

PADEREWSKI'S TENTH RECITAL.

Mr. Paderewski in these days is showing his musical magnetism upon the New-York public with an astonishing prodigality. His tenth recital was given yesterday afternoon, it being his fourth appearance within a week; his eleventh will be given to-day, and to-morrow evening he plays with Mr. Seidl's orchestra. Although he seems at last to have played through his great repertoire, and included yesterday upon his programme nothing that he had not previously performed in this city, the interest in him and his art appears to be in no wise abated, as was shown by the attention and appreciation yesterday of a host of full listeners. Of course, there are limits even to the powers and resources of a Paderewski; and it would be impossible for any musician of his calibre to sustain his physical endurance and nervous energy in such a constant succession of programmes of the sort Mr. Paderewski is always giving. He has to help himself without at any time allowing the traces of weariness and falling upon occasion below his own lofty plane of emotional power and technical perfection. It is a convincing testimony to his commanding stature as an artist that such moments are so few and far between. Yesterday, at all even the moments when his playing lost the glow of the splendid fire, the influence of its lovely sentiment and poetry, were indeed rare. It reached its culmination in Chopin's B flat minor sonata, his interpretation of which is so richly endowed with the spirit and purpose of the composer, and so full of the noblest technical resources. With the willingness to oblige his listeners that he has many times before shown, Mr. Paderewski vouchsafed no fewer than six encores to the audience, and his programme in response to their enthusiastic plaudits.